



## *SLS Credit*

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# 神醫嬌女

第五卷 第十三章

第一章  
神醫嬌女  
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CHAPTER 5 PERSONAL  
PHARMACY



BEYOND KNOWING AND BEING  
WE SHALL NEVER CROSS PATHS  
AND ALSO, PLEASE NOT HAVE ANY  
CONFLICT AND RESPECT



WELL, SHE TALKS  
WITH A FLAVOR THAT TASTES  
TO ME LIKE SALT...



THE GIRL, SHE'S  
VERY INTERESTING











I KNOW, DOES  
DOCTORS KNOW HOW  
TO CONNECT THEM?



THESE OLD MEN HAVE  
KNOWLEDGE, BUT THE DIFFERENCE  
BETWEEN THEM MEANS  
CONNECTING THEM  
ISN'T SOMETHING THAT  
A NORMAL PERSON  
CAN ENLIGHTEN

THIS OLD MAN  
CAN'T PASSAGE  
ANESTHESIA?



WITHOUT  
ANESTHESIA, ONE  
WILL DIE FROM  
THE PAIN ...



ALSO, NOT ONLY DOES  
THEY NEED CONNECTING  
THE ROTTEN FLESH AROUND  
THE WOUND NEEDS TO BE  
SCALPED. THIS OLD MAN  
SAID THAT THE SCALP  
WAS SWOLLEN ...

HOW ABOUT ASKING  
THE DOCTOR? CANRY YOU  
GO TO THE OLD MAN  
AND ASK HIM  
ABOUT THE  
PAINKILLER DRUG?



NO.

TREAT  
IT HERE.



THIS... WITHOUT  
IDENTIFIERS  
YOU COULD HAVE BEEN  
ANY ONE TO TREAT  
THIS INJURY.



WHO KNOWS WHAT WILL  
FIND THE DEATH SYNDROME IS  
AT, I HAVEN'T HEARD OF  
A HISTORY BOOKS

IT WOULD BE GREAT IF  
THERE IS ANOTHER...



Anesthesia...

Who knows what  
and the pharmacy  
is in this area ...

A woman with long dark hair tied in a bun, wearing a white lab coat and a stethoscope, is looking down at a small object in her hand. She is in a pharmacy or laboratory setting. In the background, there are shelves with various bottles and a blue door with a white cross. A large, stylized white cloud is in the foreground, partially obscuring the woman. A small inset image in the bottom right corner shows a hand reaching out towards a glass display case containing various items.

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Isn't this my  
personal pharmacy  
in the provincial  
capital from my  
last life?



I took it out?!



Is this  
for real?



I can actually  
transfer things out of  
the pharmacy, using  
only my thoughts?

I've lost this  
plaster-shaped  
bookmark once, but  
that's it — who would  
have thought that even after  
passing near brown leather  
wood, I could now bring  
the pharmacy over.

But I like it!



DON'T MOVE

YOUNG LADY  
I'M SORRY BLAME IT  
ON THE FACT THAT YOU  
SHOULDN'T HAVE  
SEEN MY BROTHER  
HERE TODAY



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